Then there was no to-morrow

Hearts are not easy broken; To-night all joys I have forgot; There's something sacred in this spot Where sweet good-byes were spoken I'd feel less lonely with myself If I were broken hearted; Would I could live that night again With all its sadne assweetened pain,

Since I have learned life's less in well

FORGING THE FETTERS.

BY MRS. ALEXANDER.

Author of "The Wooing O't," "Her Dearest Foe," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER IV. "I'll return as quickly as I can. You don't mind being left here?" saul Carrington. "Mrs. Bayley has her wists about her, and is very plucky. I don't faccy you'll want anything while I am

awav. "Oh, no. Pray don't lose any time; go as fast as you can," cried Mrs. Fane. who was kneeling on the shingle at Mrs. Bayley's feet. 'She must be in dread-

ful pain." But the physical saffering was as nothing compared to the carefully hidden tempest of wrath against herself and her i'l-luck, which raged in the sufferer's heart. It she had only resisted that spiteful impulse to interrupt Mrs. Fane and Carrington in their tetc-a-tete ex plorations, she would not only have escaped pain and discomfort, but the worse result of a formight or three weeks of helplessness, during which an infinitude of mischief might be done, and Morton absent, too! There never was anything so unfortunate; still her only plan was to make the best of it, and instil what poison she could into Mrs. Fane's mind against Carrington. Whatever happened, she must keep cool and ree from fever, either of mind or body. Meanwhile, under directions, and with the help of a small silk scarf she had round her throat, Mrs. Fane contrived : very successful compress; and, before long, Colonel Carrington reappeared with a chair and bearers, followed by the ex-professor, Miss Onslow, and Kenneth, all full of dismay and sympathy.

It was soon arranged that Miss Onslow, Carrington, and Kenneth Morton should drive on quickly in the pony car riage and have due preparations made at the hotel for the arrival of the sufferer, and that Mrs. Fane and Dr. Methyin should accompany Mrs. Bayley in the doctor's carriage, where and impromptu couch was made up to keep her foot in a horizontal position.

"Don't worry yourself too much, said Carrington aside to Mrs. Fane, with the kind of familiar interest which seemed curiously natural. "You are looking as white as the foam down there. I must insist on your taking a glass of

wine." "It was only the start of seeing her fall," said Mrs. Fane, her colour returning quickly, for the tone of imperious tenderness in his voice and manner atiancied she fected her strangely. "I was more seriously hurt. Do send for a doctor as soon as you reach St. Cuthberts. She fancies she can manage herself, but I wish her to be properly cared

"I will see to it. Good-bye for the present;" this with a lingering look, which suggested to Mrs. Fane the reflection, "I think he is getting over his objection to me," and having seen her swallow a little sherry. Carrington and his division of the party drove rapidly

This accident changed the face of affairs. The local doctor insisted on treating the injury as decidedly serious, and though Mrs. Bayley stoutly contested this opinion, she found it practically imsion and repose. All that the kindest forethought could devise to lighten ther | friend's wife?" imprisonment was provided by Mrs. Fane and eagerly seconded by Violet Onslow, who postponed a promised visit to a certain dear Aunt Julia and a house full of company, in order to assist in little currosity on my put is excusable;

nursing that nice, kind Mrs. Bayley. "I do not know that I am of much use," said she, plaintively; her opinion would ask," returned Carrington. of her own powers was very humble. "Tell me," hesitatingly, "is he well hand upon his brow, sheltered his "But I am better than nothing. I can and happy? I mean contended with face for a moment as if to hide his of her own powers was very humble. read aloud to you when Mrs. Fane goes his life? out; and she must go out, you know. has been so good to me. Until I knew her I never had any pleasure. My

mether is always ill, you know." "Of course, a bright, sympathetic creature like you is always of use, and a comfort to a poor, disabled body such as I am; both Mrs. Fane and myself-ought to be very much obliged to you," cried

Mrs. Bayley, warmly. "Ah! I can do very little for Mrs Fane: and I am always afraid she can't care much about me. I wish she were

really fond of me." "I am sure she is." "Not as fond as I a n of her; but can't expect that."

"Oh! don't be sentimental, my dear: you ought to put a proper value upon vourself."

But while time went heavily with Mrs. own disposal, and of these Carrington was the constant companion. Sir Fredhis friend's business, and Carrington be- feeling. came Mrs. Fane's general adviser and agent. It was wonderful how familiar they grew. His grave, calm mauner inspired confidence; his unspoken but keenly-felt sympathy seemed to supply the lack of old acquaintanceship; and, an orphan, rich, ignorant, I fear arrospoiled as Mrs. Fane had been by adgant. My aunt, under whose care I miration and flattery, she had seldem was brought up, spoilt me, yet worried almost pained look, when his eyes

dwelt upon her. "And what does that Colonel Carhe staying on here when his ankle is all and free from my aunt's rale. I don't right?" asked Mrs Bayley, three or leur think I cared for Mr. Fane, though I days after her accident, in a tone half was rather proud of him. He was not

querulous, half-jesting. "Oh, he makes himself most useful. and be plays golt with Kenneth Morton | granted that he would love me, for I

and Violet. "Hem! And gazes at you, I suppose still, as if about to pass sentence of

death for your many crimes." "No. I suppose he has got used to my enormities," said Mrs Fane, laughing, "You don't think you ever saw him

if you like," interrupted

"I can. He is the spy of your husband, sent no doubt, to find cut whatever he can against you; and I consider it mean and ungentlemaniske to worm himself into your confidence to betray."

"But when there is nothing to betray." interrupted Mrs. Fane in her turn, and greatly surprised. "What has suggested this idea. Mrs. Bayley."

"He bimself told Sir Frederic that he is the spy of your husband, and I was seventeen and a half. How greatly surprised. "What has suggested this idea. Mrs. Bayley."

"He bimself told Sir Frederic that he is the spy of your husband, as weet, half-mocking smile parted her lips, "I believe I could have loved him if he had not disdained me. Ah! how cruel it was to let two such young creatures as we were rush into certain insert! Clifford—my husband, I can't tell you how infinitely ashamed I felt of having tried to force myself upon him. That finished everything."

Carrington muttered something in articulate between his teeth, and then trained. I are did not disdained me. Ah! how cruel it was to let two such young creatures as we were rush into certain insert! Clifford—my husband, I can't tell you how infinitely ashamed I felt of having tried to force myself upon him. That finished everything."

Carrington muttered something in articulate between his teeth, and then the strain of the with painted. He with painted "Bot can you?"

knew Colonel Fane well, and he was imagine the contrast between myself | remained silent for a moment. "You evidence tall of emissive about you; and the clever, high bred women of the wonderful woman, he said, at then he has sought to use persistently! the world he was acceptamed to, must length, "to have so talle bitterness Mrs. Fane dat not rept; for a minute. have teen trying; but he might have against the man who has ruised your during with his here with hir clasped had a little patience. hands resting on her knot, the colour ... I am afraid he acted like a brute!" slavis ridar in screenes. Could the ejecular Carrington. be the sole reason of Caragrou's marked by salary torsis along perceived to the full, how should be westaber to the full, how should be westaber trial at modes of which Me Evan was

-and she had never neture been saids guilt, and did her best to set me chand as sie was he had no posterior in the country, so I functed he was attraction which he betravet N-V-r ask enert of being seen with me in before had she form conscious of the town. I began to dislike and defy him, same curious, tarn, mund unders and Then his uncle suddenly acknowledged ing with any one-was it possible that a private marriage and a son and heir all this delightures over them are could This finished the measure of Mr. Fane's the classical mass aspects of N ! miquities in my anat's ever; she never where we Careling as sortest in sockets er, be could be selected as a detective lam. But I will not weary you with even for friendship's save. Might be these details. We were drifting apart. not likely was an independent arranger and I was very wretched, nor without not likely twiss and offersible targether the cile those when "God had rolled to gether" "though." though Mrs. Fare, door of a carriage, which was waiting at There was very little traventy unli-ence about my magning." Mrs. Bayl y kept a wate ful silence, and laughing, as I had never seen him

thinking that Mrs. Fanc's rising colour talk and laugh, with a very handsome, indicated deep resentionar. "I do not see why we should be disc and told me she was-oh! a well-known dersed with Colonel Carriagion even actress-adding much that was most supposing tels on emissare vi my mass painful spernaps absurd. Then she send," she sail, a last, "e or way we gave me from time to time unpleasant should think him an energy and a spy, mors-ls of information as to the past His wish may be trees, cile us, and and present. Ultimately, Mr. Fane one that, though propossible, is not represented brought about a crisis. He and she laughed. hensible."

"Are you sere it is impossible?" asked Mrs Baylev, sharply. "Quite sure. Never letend to see fore? I don't want to quarrel with Col. him I fully returned his contempt, and

Carrington, but had I known his con- and better reason, for whatever my neeton with my husband ----"Lou would have had nothing to do with him, and quite right, too. Believe me, my dear, you will come round to my opinion, and the opinion of your friends n general. You owe it to yourself to sue tor a divorce. As to poor Sir Fred oric, he never thought of mentioning this man's intimacy with your husband, until he was going a vav; and then he was so lail of you that he mentioned it tranced by this glimpse of the real wo-

"There is no harm done, at all events | vitality under the softness and languor any direction," said Mrs Pane coldly of her exterior. But I think it will be as weit if I let Col. Carrington know I am aware of his friendship with my busband, and more, | ders, "I am still surprised at my own that his intervention will be useless," "Certainly," returned Mrs Bayley, with emphasis. "You would be quite

The Jay after this conversation was She clasped her hands, and, resting dull and wer; but Carrington was not them on her knee, went on: "Mr. Fane sorry to spend an hour, perhaps two was greatly astonished, but intensely in the pleasant, quiet atmosphere of indignant. He said our marriage had Mrs. Fane's drawing room, per amed as been a fatal mistake: that he would do usually was by hothouse flowers. To- his best to further my wishes for a sepday a bright tire glowed in the grate, a ation, which was our only chance of and Mrs Fane and 'established herself tranquility, and so we parted. I never and a piece of high art, needlework on a saw him again. His pride was so hurt sofa roat it. She was alone. Miss Onsto y had some visitors, at ! Mrs Bayley was indemnifying herself for a bad night by a long afternoon sleep.

At the first the conversation digged, and since then I have been, not exact-Mrs Fane seemed preoccupied. Car- ly unhappy-indeed, I have enjoyed rington, who had drawn a low chair myself a good deal; but I have felt a near her, watched the motion of her worm of mortification gnawing the fair delt imgers in silence.

"Is it true," she said, su idealy lookbeen. There is always a slur on a sepaing up, "that you know my busbandy" "It is," he returned. "Do you know him intimately?"

Jok I may say I do. "You have known him since he was in Indis?" "And before."

"Ah!" dropping her work in her lap. It is an old friendship then. Perhaps e has spoken to you of me?" "Yes; often."

"I presume you did not receive a faourable impression of me?" "Not very," taking up a skein of silk, and beginning to entangle it. Mrs. Fane's colour laded, and a smile played over her lips.

"You did not come here, then pre pared to make friends with me?" "I came here," said Carrington, "utterly unprepared for-for what awaited

His expression struck Mrs. Pane as possible to disobey his sentence of seclu-possible to disobey his sentence of seclu-possible to disobey his sentence of seclu-"You did not expect to find your "Certainly not. I should never have

sought her. "An! I understand!" Colonel Carrington, may I ask you a few questions about my husband? A

is it not?" "I may answer any question you

"On the whole, I believe he is now. She is looking quite pale and iii. I He has had lots of work, and is steady would do anything for Mrs. Fane, she enough. At first ne was a little reckiess. Of course he is not as young as

he used to be. "He is not old," said Mrs. Fane, thoughtfully. "About my age, I suppose," replied

Carrington, looking keenly at her. "Oh! I imagine he must be younger," returning his gaz- calmly, critically. "I look older than I am," said Carrington, smilingly.
"I'ray excuse me! I do not want to

pry into Colonel Fane's life. I do not feel I have any right to do so. Nor am disposed to be harsh or unfriendly towards him; but our position is peculiarly unfortunate and difficult. Nor do I see any way out of it."

'That," returned Carrington, speak ing emphatically, "depends on the view you take of certain questions. A divorce is by no means impossible. "I strongly object to being dragged Bayley, it made itself suift wings for Mrs. | through the mire," she said, with some Fane. Although she gave many hours | hauteur which became her well. "May to the invalid, there were many at her I tell you my story?" she continued. "It is well to know both sides."

"I shall feel honoured by your confieric was still detained in London about dence," said Carrington, with much left me. Mrs. Fane, leaning her elbow on the end of the sofa, and her cheek on her rington, his brows knitting as he look-

hand, turned slightly towards him, a ed keenly at her. "It has had its worries," she said, coldreamy, far-away look in her eyes. ouring at the meaning she well under-"You have probably heard the outstood, and, with a frank laugh, added, lines of the history. I was very young, enjoyed any triumph so satisfactory as me with small restraints and perpetual conditions of men. The amount of the gradual disappearance of the dis- espionage. She was very pleased to sage advice I have received as to the trustful, disapproving expression which marry me to Mr. Fane: he was a lieu- the best way of setting myself free—of met with his misfortune while in the originally attracted her notice, and which was replaced by a wistful and at times as he was to be Earl of Milford when lian, my husband! At first I believed Crushed his uncle died. As to my own ideas, I every man to be in earnest, and used can hardly tell what they were. I must to be frightfully troubled about the from what I was then. I liked the not crived how largely the love offered to night there was a panic. When the anybody is pardoned until he has conbe a totally different creature now pain I inflicted; but gradually I perrington do with himself now? Why is tion of being mistress of my own house me was compounded of vanity, selfish rush after the fireworks was the great lessed. at all good looking, but tall and distingue and haughty. I took it for band the right to say, "This woman is tancied myself charming. The lawthe commonpiace, low-toned creature I yers squabbled over the settlements, and it was finally arranged that the thought. "Then you never held any communioriginal Pane estates should be cleared cation with Fane since?" of encumbrances, and handed over to "Yes," colouring quickly, and look-Mr. Fane, and the rest of my fortune settled strictly on myself. Well: We were married. My husband was no he had been dangerously wounded in indulgent lover; but he was polite and some obscure lighting on the N. W.

ing down. "Once word came to us that | injured. "No; I don't think I ever did. I condescending, and tried to teach me frontier, and was about to come home must remind him of some one he disgood manners. Oh! ves," in reply to a in bad health. I wrote, offering to night and upset the wagon, throwing liked, or—" Carrington, "I was nurse him. In truth I reared that he Bradley, his wife and four children "I can give you the key to the riddle dreadrully bad style; loud in dress, had deprived himself of the means nechoydenish, everything I ought not to be stary to make ill-health bearable, and lessary to make ill-health bearable, and "I can. He is the spy of your hus- ly. Yet," a soft blush rose in her However"—with a slight gesture of with painful bruises.

"We are, I fear, tolerably equal in the matter of blame," she replied. The man has the best of it, though Do you know when I found out who you were, my first thought was to as ertain if there was chance of smooth trial ag neglect of which Mr. Fane was ing matters between you and Fane forton I confess puzzled me. I could or quite make our your relations. "You understand now," with a calm aperier smile. "I understand more than you think

more than Morton does" 'How do you mean?" 'lie wants to be more than your ien!; he is playing a deep game.

"I den't think you have any right to hink that," returned Mrs. Fane, grave-"I have known Sir Frederic Moris now for nearly two years, and I hink I may say he is only a pleasant friend ·l am probably too much a stranger the entrance of a pretty little house in have ventured to speak as I did. one of the side streets. He was talking

"That is the curious part of our acunintance!" said Mrs. Fane, turning him with the frank, snaay expres sion, which at times gave such a charm o her face. "I never fels you were quite a s rauger. You must have lived great deal with Colonel Fane, for you have caught some tones of his voice. Not the most musical intonations, Carrington looked sharply at her, then a smile relaxed his face. "This by dancing too often with one of his resemblance is no recommendation, I

dark-eyed woman. My aunt exclaimed,

too loud, and made myself remarkable

was maddening-all my pent-up indig-

flourish on the fortune of a person I

passion. Carrington gazed at her, en-

man, which throbbed with such strong

"Do you know," she resumed, with a

laugh, and slightly raising her shoul-

courage, for I was rather afraid of my

husband; but that burst of anger,

which may have been righteous wrath,

carried me over the rubricon. I have

never been afraid of anything since!

that he sold his whole estate and re-

place: every sou of the money my

trustees had expended in clearing it.

He exchanged into an Indian regiment,

as the least noisy mode of separation,

outside of my existence. My position

was doubtful, difficult, or might have

rated wife, and it is impossible to carry

the true version of the cause printed

on one's sleeve, that those who ran may

been better off had I dragged on with

Mr. Fane. Still, I do not like to think

',He ought to have understood you

"Perhaps he could not." she returned.

inflicted on each other. No; the blame

have been prosy over my early trou-

syllable you have uttered posesses,

said Carrington, huskily and stopped

"If you knew the deep interest every

"You are very good to smypathies

with me so kindly," returned Mrs.

Fane, looking at him with suspicious-

y moist eyes. "There is my side of the

story. I am no angel, nor was my hus-

band a monster; but it has been our mistortune to spoil each other's lives."
"By heaven!" exclaimed Carrington,

and without an effort to save himself!"

with a slight smile; "and do not sup

pose I have any wish for reunion with

him. I bear him no malice; but !

"That is only natural," returned Car-

rington, is his usual tone. "Am I in-

life has gone with you since-since you

"Oh, smoothly enough on the whole.

At first I was feverishly fond of pleas-

ure and somewhat imprudent, so got

into scrapes. My aunt died not long

after Colonel Fane left me, and I had

two or three failures in the shape of

in making a tew steady, solid friends

who found a chaperone for me, one of

the best and most high-toned of wom-

en. She did me a world of good. I owe

her an enormous never-to-be-repaid

debt; but she married an old lover and

"It has been a trying position for

never desire to see him again."

and Fane parted?

"There never was so unfor-

I have spoiled his life."

moment's silence.

short.

and fro.

Yet I doubt if I should have

nun no more.

brother officers; his tone of cold scorn | feur."

"Well, perhaps not, when I remem-Colonel Fane ngain, it I can helo it! nation overflowed. I had borne a good which I last heard deat, and now I let myself go. I told him speak." There was a pause. knee, and his brow on his hand. "Yes," faults might bo, I did not like him, he said, at length, "hie must have been difficult to you, and it has not been disdained, and repay with faithlessness smooth for Fane. He is not an amiaor ingratitude the benefits frankly and ble fellow, and makes few friends; he willingly bestowed, winding up by ex- has had little hope, and is, I know, oppressing my determination to live with pressed with z sense of having been guilty of injustice. Poor and proud, existence has not had too many pleas-Her eyes lit up, her delicate brows ures for him. Until lately, he had no contracted as she spoke. She seemed to feel again the fire of that moment's idea that you were a woman who cared

for home or-

"How does he know I am?" asked Irs. Fane. "He has heard of you, he has some means of information," said Carrington, brokenly with, confusion. "Mrs. Leslie Morton," announced a waiter, throwing open the door. Carington, cursing the interruption in his heart, rose, and with a hasty "good morning," passed out, as a portly, handsomely-dressed lady, all smiles and civility, advanced to greet Mrs. Fane. He walked slowly down the hill from the hotel, and strolled along a littlerequented path across some fields, to the beginning of the wooded uplands, in deep thought. "It is a curious posi-tion," he mused. "How shall I extricate myself? I might well say Fane was an unlucky devil, to lose, to throw away such a woman! And she was inclined to love her husband! Gad! how sweet, and arch, and shy, she looked when she admited it! If that stupefied by an idiotic entanglement, he might have perceived her real value

"She hardly knows herself. She on him; but, would it be right to hold gins to pound his breast as he cries, her still to so irksomea marrige, if freedom was really essential to pappiness? She shall yet know that again so strongly, that she would never better," said Carrington, huskily, after even wish to break loos. Boldness and caution may carry me through, but there is no time to be lost. Fate was You see there was no love between us on my side when that confounded old to pour its balm upon the bruises we woman sprained her ankle. The doctor must not let her move for a fortnight to come. A fortnight! It will be sharp work, deucedly sharp; but nothing venture, nothing have." He quicklies on those who hurried us into that terrible, indissolucle marriage. But 1 ened his place, and with brows still knit in active thought, and the air of

regard that designing scoundrel, Mor-

that he might, unmolested, mature his plants. TO BE CONTINUED.

a man who had taken his resolution,

stepped out for a long round through

the neighbouring fields and thickets,

The Reason Why. State had left on hand. Governor Till- pose this publican, this taxyatherer, starting up and pacing once or twice to man said the State would buy from the tunate a devil as Fane to lose vou, dealers all whiskeys they had that lice of trust. There were many hard est I might have to command silence in He resumed his seat, and, pressing his hand upon his brow, sheltered his comes up to the standard. Not long since Governor Tillman got a letter emotion. Mrs. Fane, greatly touched, from a large liquor dealer in Charleston looked at him in surprise. What a saying that he wanted to obey the law warm heart must be hidden under his and asked the State to buy what stock stern, cold manner! Her own beat he had on hand. When asked what quickly with an emotiom more thrill- grades his whiskeys were he said they ing, delightful, disturbing, than she ranged 70, 80 and 90 proof. These falling so far below the standard of course had ever lelt before.
"I don't suppose Colonel Fane takes your view of the subject," she said, the State would not buy them.

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> May Lose His Eyes. DARLINGTON, S. C., July 3.—On Thursday night Policeman Dozier Bell

received an injury that may cost him the sight of both eyes. He had just such a woman as you are," said Car- started to put a colored woman, Mary Jane Malloy, in one of the cells at the guard house, when without the least warning she grabbed a handfull of lime from a keg that happened to be in the carridor and threw it in his eyes. The "it would would amuse you if you assault was so entirely unexpected that knew the tremendous declarations that he had no time to guard against and have been made to me by all sorts and both eyes were filled with this danger-

Crushed. CHICAGO, July 5 .- At the elevated station at the World's Fair grounds last is full of confession, and I do not find rather you have entered it, for no man ness, and greed. There were one or two est the elevated employees became exceptions, of course"—more gravely—
but when I found myself deserted, and in a sense, repudiated. I resolved never of them from coming up the steps, tellto bring the shadow of disgrace on the ing them it was not safe. This peci- What did Ezra say? "Our iniquities are

> Over a Precipica. OREGON CITY, Ore., July 5.-A team driven by M. P. Bradley ran away last over a precipice forty feet high. Mrs.

Vapato, nineteen years old, met a simi- self flat on God's mercy.

AT THE TABERNACLE.

DR. TALMAGE ON THE LESSON OF THE PHARISEE AND THE PUBLICAN.

True Reportance Isa Godly Sorrow For

BROOKLYN July 2 .-- Rev. Dr. Talmage had selected as his subject for to- be cries, "By the deeds of the law there day a picture of contrast, "Arrogence shall no flesh be justified." and Humility," the text being Luke No mountain ever had a more bril-

inally large enough to hold the temple. him to cast himself down the 600 feet. The nine gates of the temple dashed the light of silver and gold and Corinthian precious stones melted and mixed and so very large a structure, but the courts

made it half a mile in circumference. drous structure. What's the matter? What strange appearance in the temple? Is it tire? Why, it seems us it it were a mansion all kindled into flame. What's ng sacrifice, and the smoke on the altar rises and bursts out of the crevices and out of the door and wreathes the mountain top with folds of smoke, through which glitter precious stones gathered and burnished by royal munificence.

I see two men mounting the steps of tween them-the one the pharisee, proud, arrogant, pompous, he goes up Never before came up these steps such goodness and consecration."

Beside him was the publican, bowed poor. I have no symvathy with the mercy. common rabble; especially have I none with this poor, miserable commonplace, come up the stairs beside me."

any trouble beat their breasts, so he be- and yet there is room!

Oh, was there ever a greater contrast? The incense that waited that morning ing for it. He did not fold his hands tojoin each other and go side by side down | ful to me, a sinned!" the steps, the pharisee cross, wretched, acrid, saturnine; the publican with his face shinlog with the very joys of heaven they were answered. The blind man, for, "I tell you that man went down to his house justified rather than the oth- the leper, "Lord if thou wilt, thou canst

course they were somewhat unpopular. gate. because people then did not like to pay process shall I prove that I am a sinner? By what process shall I prove

plan of the work that God has achieved will be as a sinner. "God be merciful fer your salvation. You go down in a storm to the beach. and you see wreckers put on their rough out on the tossing sea of human suffer- have it? ing and satauic hate, going out into the If a man builds a bridge across a thundering surge of death, I cry, "2 river, will he not let people go over 11?

shipwreck!" I know that our souls are deadfully sick man, will he not let him take it? If that it is a dry town, and we are des lost by the work God has done to save an architect puts up a building, will he tined to remain so until after the Su them. Are you a sinner? Suppose you not let people in it? If God provides preme Court definately settles the had a commercial agent in Charleston salvation, will he not let you have it? or San Francisco or Chicago, and you Oh, if there be a pharisee here, a man chanan stated that he would appeal to were paying him promptly his salary, who says: I am all right. My past life the Supreme Court and that at present and you found out, after a while, that has been right. I don't want the pardon it was the only remedy which pre notwithstanding he had drawn the salary of the gospel, for I have no sin to parwould know no bounds. And yet that probability is he will go down and spend is just the way we have treated the eternity with the lost pharisee of the text.

serve lim. He has taken good ware of sins; my life has been a very imperfecus-he has clothed us, he has sheltered he; how many things have I said that us, and he has surrounded us with 10,- should not have said; how many things the service of the world, the flesh and now; let me say to such a soul, God is the devil. Why, my friend, the Bible ready, and you are near the kingdom, or

What did David say? "I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord." Christ who d'ed to redeem me-no man What did Isaiah say? "Woe is me be- from the depth of his soul says that but cause I am a man of unclean lips." tangled foam of the breakers,

Repent! the voice celestial cries. Nor longer dare delay,

And meets the fiery day.

breaking off the scales of the leprosy said, God be merciful to me, a sinner!'

can change the disease? Have you any dea that you can by changing your life change your, heart that you car purchase your way to heaven? Come, try it. Come, bring all the bread you ever gave

to the hungry, all the medicine you ever gave to the sick, all the kind words you have ever uttered, all the kind deeds Sin-By the Deeds of the Law No Flesh that have ever distinguished you. Add Can B. Jus til d, and So the Self Satis- them all up into the fremendous aggregate of good words and works, and then you will see Paul sharpen his knife as he curs that spirit of self satisfaction, as

Wed say a thousand men in this audixviii, 13, "God by merciful to me a sin- ence, if I am not to get anything in the tarium in the United States except those way of peace from God in good works, established by our company, under the unihow am I to be saved? By mercy, form name of "The Keeley Institute. liant coronet than Mount Moriah. The Here I stand to tell the story-mercy. glories of the ancient temple blazed mercy, long suffering mercy, sovereign there. The mountain top was not orige mercy, infinite mercy, omnipotent mercy, everlasting mercy. Why, it ous parts of the Uni'ed States now number and so a wall 600 teet high was erceted, seems in the Bible as if all language and the mountain was built out into were exhausted, as if it were stretched that wall. It was at that point that until it broke, as if all expression were satan met Christ and tried to persuade streck dead at the feet of prophet and apostle and evangelist when it tries to

describe God's mercy. Oh, says some one, that is only addor iss, which Corathian brass was mere ing to my crime it I come and confess name of "Bi-Chloride of Gold," or similar before God and seek his mercy. No. crystalized. The temple itself was not no! The murderer has come, and while be was washing the blood of his victim and the adjuncts of the architecture from his hands looked into the face of God and cried for mercy, and his soul We stand and look off upon that won- has been white in God's pardoning love! And the soul that has wandered off in the streets and down to the very gates of hell has come back to her father's house, throwing her arms around his the matter? Why, it's the hour of morn- neck, and been saved by the mercy that saved Mary Magdalen.

I will throw it open wider. I will take cried. God be merciful to me, a sinthe responsibility of saying that if all ner!' and away off I saw a light coming, this audience, instead of being gathered and it came nearer and nearer and near in a semicircle, were placed side by side | er until all was bright in my heart, and I the building. They go side by side; in one long line they could all march arose. I am happy now-the burden is they are very unlike; no sympathy be. right through that wide open gate of all gone-and I said to myself if ever I mercy. "Whosoever." "whosoever." met you in the street I would get clear On, this mercy of God. There is no line off the sidewalk, and I would bow down the steps of the building. He seems by long enough to fathom it; there is no and take my hat off before you. I feel his manner to sav: "Clear the track! ladder long enough to scale it; there is that I owe more to you than to any other no arithmetic facile enough to calculate man. That is the reason I bow before it; no augel's wing can fiv across it.

Heavenly harperst aided by choirs lowu seemingly with a load on his with feet like the sun, cannot compass u ter this prayer, the prayer of the black heart. They reach the inclosure for that harmony of mercy, mercy. It man, the prayer of the publican, "God worship in the midst of the temple. sounds in the rumbling of the celestial be merciful to me, a singer!" While I The pharisee goes close up to the gate | gate. I hear it in the chiming of the | halt in the sermon, will you not all utof the holy of holies. He feels he is celestial towers. I see it flashing in the ter it? I do not say audibly, but utter worthy to stand there. He says prac. uplifted and downcast coronets of the it down in the depths of your souls' contically: "I am so holy I want to go into saved. I hear it in the thur dering tread sciousness. Yes, the sigh goes all the holy of holies. O Lord, I am a ve- of the bannered host round about the through the galleries, it goes all through ry good man. 1'm a -romarkably good throne, and then it comes from the harps the pews, it goes all through these aisles, man. Way, two days in the week I eat and crowns and thrones and processions sigh after sigh-God be merciful to me. absolutely n thing. I'm so good. I'm to sit down, unexpressed, on a throne a sinner! very generous in my conduct toward the overtopping all heaven-the throne of

told me in regard to that accident on Holy Spirit, descend upon that on; wretched publican who happened to Long Island sound, when one poor wo- heart! Yes, he begins to breathe it man came and got her hand on a raft as now. No bowing of the head yet, no The publican went clear to the other she tried to save hereself, but those who who was yet, out the prayer is beginside of the inclosure, as far away from were on the raft thought there was no ning-it is born. God be merciful to husband had not been blitded and the gate of the holy of holies as he could room for her, and one man came and me, a sinner! Have all uttered it? Then get, for he felt unworthy to stand near most cruelly beat and brulsed her hands [utter it myself, for no one in all the the sacred place. And the Bible says until she fell off. Oh, I bless God that house needs to utter it more than my the is not quite happy. How does she he stood afar off. Standing on the op this lifeboat of the gospel has room own soul -God be merciful to me, a sinposite side of this inclosure he bows his enough for the sixteen hundred millions ner! heed, and as orientals when they have of the race-room for one, room for all,

I push this analysis of the publican's prayer a step further and find that he did not expect any mercy except by plead-Fane can be generous. I sometimes from the priest's censer was not so gether as some do, saying, "It I'm to dream there is a spark of hope in the sweet as the publican's prayer abating be saved, I'll be saved; if I'm to be nost, curious understanding that has sprung into the opening heavens, while the I'll be lost, and there is nothing for me up betwen us. By Heaven! if I could prayer of the phurisee died on his con. to do." He knew what was worth havbelieve that, I would forge the fetters | temptous lips and rolled down into his | ing was worth asking for; hence this | was concluded today. Assistant Attorarrogant heart. Worshipping there they earnest cry of the text. "God be merci-

It was an earnest prayer, and it is characteristic of all Bible prayers that pointed by the local board, Messrs. Net-"Lord, that I may receive my sight;" make me clean;" sinking Peter, "Lord vits from both sides as to the signers Now I put this publican's prayer un- save me;" the publican, "God be mercider anal sis, and I discover in the first ful to me, sinner!" But it you come up place that he was persuaded of his sin- with the tip of your finger and tap at the fulness. He was an honest man, he gate of mercy it will not open. You was a taxgatherer, he was an officer of bave got to have the earnestness of the the government. The publicans were warrior who, defeated and pursued, distaxgatherers, and Cicero says they mounts from his lathered steed and with mediately rendered the outline of his

were the adorument of the state. Of gauntleted lists pounds at the palace You have got to have the earnestness shouts to the firemen, "Help!" Oh, was an honorable man. He had an of- unforgiven soul, if you were in full earnwould come up to the U. S. standard, things said about him, and yet, standing the auditory, for your prayers would be merciful to me a sinner." By what moment crying mercy, mercy, mercy, Louisiana, Illinois and New York. This prayer of the publican was also will draw my argument rather from the licial. If you are ever saved at all, it he could he would write out the rea

to me, a sinner!" Another characteristic of the prayer of the publican was, it had a ring of the best lawyers at the bar express the jackets and launch the hieboat and then confidence. It was not a cry of despair. opinion that the decision is good law. shoot the rockets to show that help is He knew he was going to get what he coming out into the breakers, and you asked for. He wanted mercy. He asked parties bringing the injunction be immediately cry. "A shipwreck!" And for it, expecting it. And do you tell placed under a bond, as they had caused when I see the Lord Jesus Christ put- me, O man, that God has provided this the State to suffer a loss, in that there ting aside robe and crown and launch salvation and is not going to let you was \$1,000 worth of liquors here ready

he had given nine-teenths of all the don, let me say that while that man is time to some other commercial estab- in that mood there is no peace for him. lishment. Why, your indignation there is no pardon, no salvation, and the But if there be here one who says, I He sent us out into this world to want to be better: I want to quit my 000 benefactions, and yet many of us I have done I should not have done; I have given nine-teenths of our lives to | want to change my life; I want to begin says, I am determined to serve God and surrender the sins of my life, here, now I consecrate myself to the Lord Jesus

he is already a Christian. My uncle, the Rev. Samuel K. Talname I bore-never to give my hus- pitated a panic on the platform and in increased over our head, and our tres- mage of Augusta, Ga., was passing the scramble at least 100 people were pass is grown up into heaven." And along the streets of Augusta one day, trampled. Fitteen people were sent to among the millions before the throne of and he saw a man, a black man, step the hospital in an ambulance when it God tonight not one got there until he from the sidewalk out into the street, was over. Nearly all of them had confessed. The coast of eternal sorrow take his hat off and bow very lowly. fainted, and nine of them were seriously is strewn with the wreck of those who. My uncle was not a man who demanded not taking the warning drove with the obsequiousness, and he said, "What do cargo of immortal hope into the white you do that for?" "Oh," says the man, massa, the other night I was going along the street, and I had a burden on my shoulder, and I was sick, and I was The wretch that scorns the mandate dies | hungry, and I came to the door of your ed no relief through God's mercy. Why hear you say that if a man could utter did not he say I am an honorable man. that prayer from the depths of his soul When I get \$10 taxes I pay them right God would pardon him and finally take CHICAGO, July 5.—Two persons over to the government. I give full him to heaven. Then I put my burden permission to anybody to audit my ac- on my shoulder, and I started home. counts. I appeal to thy justice, O Goo! got to my home, and I sat down, and I He made no such plea. He threw him- said, 'God be mercifu to me, a sinner!' but it gotdarker and darker, and then, Have you any idea that a man by massa. I got down on my knees, and I

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titles. The newspapers often fail to discriminate sufficiently to know that they are mitators. This is a matter of public welfare, and hence this warning. Respectful

THE LESLIE E. KEELEY CO , CURTIS J. JUDD, Sec. and Treas. DWIGHT, ILL., Dec. 15, 1892. For literature or further information regarding the Keeley Treatment, address THE KEELEY INSTITUTE OF S. C.,

and the burden got heavier, and it got But, says some one, you are throwing darker and darker. I knew not what to open that door of mercy too wide. No, do. Then I got down on my face, and I

> vou." On, are there not many now who can

Have you all uttered it? No, there is one soul that has not uttered it-too How I was affected when some one proud to utter it, too hard to utter it. O

AGAINST THE DISPENSARY.

stitutional. DARLINGTON, July 7 .- The dispen- | Or a Trip to the World's Fair, Free

sary injunction case, which was com-Judge Hudson, has been of the great est interest to this community, and ney General Buchanan, Solicitor Johnston and Messrs. Boyd and Brown appeared for Floyd, the dispenser ap tles and Nettles representing the contestants. A considerable part of the time was taken up in hearing affidaof Floyd's petition, to show that the parties were or were not freeholders and in some instances the contestants

showed that the names were signed without the consent of the party.

The arguments were finished at 8 o'clock tonight, and Judge Hudson imdecision, restraining Floyd from open ing the dispensary in Darlington, on the ground that he was not legally aptheir taxes any better than people now of the man who at midnight in the fourth pointed, and also on the ground that been said about the State's buying the like to pay their taxes, and there were story has a sense of suffocation with the the dispensary law is unconstitutional. stocks that the liquor dealers of the many who disliked them. Still, I sup- house in flames, goes to the window and inasmuch as it was an infringement government, and took a way from the people certain rights, which is radically wrong as to the Constitution of the State. He said that if the government but the trouble is that so little of it there in that inclosure of the temple drown the voice of the speaker, and we made a monopoly of liquor, it could amid the demonstrations of God's holi- would have to pause in the great ser- also do so of drugs, tobacco and any ness and power, he cries out from the vice! It is because you do not realize other articles of commerce whatever. very depths of his stricken soul, "God your sin before God that you are not this He cited certain similar cases in Judge Hudson further said that the an humble prayer. The pharisee looked railroads could not be prohibited from that you are a singer? Shall I ask you up, the publican looked down. You bringing packages of whiskey into this to weigh your motives, to scan your ac- cannot be saved as a metaphysician or State, and delivering the original packtions, to estimate your behavior? I as a rhetorician; you cannot be saved as age. He signed an order to the forewill do nothing of the kind. I an artist; you cannot be saved as an of- going effect, and stated that as soon as sons for his decision in full. The de-

> State's attorneys, and Mr. Buchanan said that it would not stand. Some of The State's attorney asked that the to be sold. After hearing some argu ment on this point, the judge intimated that he would require a bond of \$1,000 It a physician gives a prescription to a trist time in the history of Darlington case. Assistant Attorney General Busented itself to his mind.-State.

cision was a complete surprise to the

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United States. General Franklin, in a letter regarding this contract and Dr. Keeley's Remedies, speaks emphatically of "the great good the future has in store for the unfortunate victims of Alcoholism," giving personal thanks to Dr. Keeley for enabling the Board of Managers to grant this "great boon to the unfortunate veterans under their charge."

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